

HAPPY HUNCH OF WALL STREET

By H. L. Kruckman



MY LITTLE MIDGET FRIEND GAVE ME AN IDEA TO CLEAN UP SOME EASY COIN - I BET A FIGHT MANAGER A HUNDRED BUCKS HE COULDN'T DIG UP A PUG MY MAN'S SIZE THAT COULD LICK HIM HE TOOK THE BET - BUT WHEN HE SAW MY MAN HE HANDED ME THE HUNDRED SAYIN' "HE COULD NOT BE BOTHERED TRAININ' TWO OLD KIDS TO FIGHT. SHOULD I BE INSULTED? NO!"





